Song Credits

1. We Shall Overcome - Adapted from the gospel song, "I'll Overcome Someday" by Charles Albert Tindley, adapted verses – 2011, 2012, and 2013
2. This Land Is Your Land - By Woody Guthrie, Wisconsin chorus by Peter Leidy
3. Union Maid – Lyrics by Woody Guthrie, Melody of "Red Wing" by Kerry Mills
4. We Shall Not Be Moved - Adapted from the spiritual, "I Shall Not Be Moved"
5. There is Power in a Union - Music and lyrics by Billy Bragg, adapted lyrics - 2011
6. When We Make Peace – Original music by Virgil Oliver Stamps, new lyrics by the Raging Grannies
7. Keep Your Eyes on the Prize - Lyrics by Alice Wine, based on the traditional song, "Gospel Plow"
8. Solidarity Forever - By Ralph Chaplin, updated verses by Steve Suffet, from the "Little Red Songbook"
9. Have You Been to Jail for Justice? - By Anne Feeney, additional verse by Mary Ray Worley
10. Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me 'Round - Based on the spiritual, "Don't You Let Nobody Turn You Around"
11. It Isn't Nice - By Malvina Reynolds, adapted lyrics by the Kissers
12. Roll the Union On - Original music and lyrics by John Handcox, new lyrics by the People of Wisconsin
13. Singing For Our Lives - By Holly Near
14. Which Side Are You On? - Original lyrics by Florence Reece, melody from a traditional Baptist hymn, "Lay the Lily Low," new lyrics by Daithi Wolfe
15. Scotty, We're Comin' for You – Music and lyrics by the Kissers
16. If I Had a Hammer – Music and lyrics by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays
17. Oh, Scott Walker - Original by Stephen Foster, new lyrics by Kathy Miner for the Raging Grannies
18. Bring Back Wisconsin to Me - Traditional Scottish folk song, new lyrics by Lou and Peter Berryman
19. Watch Him Stew - Original by Saxie Dowell, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru, Brian Standing, and others
20. When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again - Traditional melody, original lyrics by Patrick Gilmore, new lyrics by Chris Reeder and Ashford Wyrd
21. The Koch Song - Original by The New Seekers, new lyrics by The Other 98% and Jim Terr
22. Solidarity - By Tom Pacheco
23. On Wisconsin! - Original by Purdy, Beck, Rosa and Hubbard, new lyrics by Berry Craig, Steve Burns, and Theodora Winston Youmans
24. Roll On, Keep Rolling - Original by Vejvoda, Brown, & Timm, new lyrics by Frank & Mary Koczan
25. I Don't Want Your Millions, Mister - By Jim Garland, melody of "East Virginia Blues"
26. Hold the Fort - Original by Philip Bliss, new lyrics by British Transport Workers Union
27. The Preamble - Music by Lynn Ahrens, lyrics by Lynn Ahrens and Gouverneur Morris

Solidarity Sing Along

This Land is Your Land
We Shall Not Be Moved
There is Power in a Union
When We Make Peace
Keep Your Eyes on the Prize
Solidarity Forever
If I Had a Hammer
Bring Back Wisconsin to Me
On Wisconsin!
I Don't Want Your Millions, Mister
Hold the Fort
Joe Hill
The Fiddler
Down at the Sing Along
Will the Circle Be Unbroken
Banks of Marble
The Internationale
Oh, Freedom
How Can I Keep From Singing?
…and many more!

Live at the People's House

Madison, Wisconsin
{Monday – Friday} {Noon – 1PM}

Wisconsin State Constitution Article 1, Section 4

The right of the people peaceably to assemble, to consult for the common good, and to petition the government, or any department thereof, shall never be abridged.

"This song is Copyrighted in U.S., under Seal of Copyright #154085, for a period of 28 years, and anybody caught singin it without our permission, will be mighty good friends of ours, cause we don't give a darn. Publish it. Write it. Sing it. Swing to it. Yodel it. We wrote it, that's all we wanted to do."
--Woody Guthrie

"Nonviolence is the answer to the crucial political and moral questions of our time; the need for [human]kind to overcome oppression and violence without resorting to oppression and violence. [Human]kind must evolve for all human conflict a method which rejects revenge, aggression, and retaliation. The foundation of such a method is love."
--Martin Luther King, Jr.

"I have learned over the years that when one's mind is made up, this diminishes fear; knowing what must be done does away with fear."
--Rosa Parks

Facebook:
Solidarity Sing Along

Song Credits (continued)

28. Joe Hill - By Alfred Hayes and Earl Robinson
29. The Fiddler - Melody traditional, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru
30. Down at the Sing Along - Melody traditional, new lyrics by Greg Gordon
31. Pass the Cheddar - Original by Hank Williams, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru
32. 14 Senators - Music and lyrics by Ken Lonnquist
33. Orphan Girl on Forward Highway - Original by Gillian Welch, new lyrics by Jonathan
34. Will the Circle Be Unbroken - Original by Ada Ruth Habershon, new lyrics by Gloria Hays
35. Banks of Marble - Original by Les Rice, new lyrics by Mary Ray Worley
36. The Rising of the Moon - Original by John Keegan Casey, new lyrics by Peg Randall Gardner
37. The Internationale – Adapted music and lyrics by Billy Bragg
38. Move On Over – Revised lyrics by Len Chandler, adapted lyrics by Elaine Pridgen and Linda Roberson
39. We're Not Going Away – Original by Albert E. Brumley, new lyrics by Mary Ray Worley
40. Down to the Capitol to Stay – To the tune of "Down to the River to Pray," new lyrics by Ryan Wherley
41. Save the Penokee Hills Forever – Original by Bob Thiele and George David Weiss, new lyrics by Bernie Schlafke
42. For What It's Worth – Original by Stephen Stills, new lyrics by Naomi Wright
43. Oh, Freedom – Traditional spiritual by Lucy Kinchen, revised lyrics by SNCC, adapted lyrics by David Rolnick
44. Die Gedanken sind frei – Translation as sung by Pete Seeger, adapted lyrics by Solidarity Sing Along
45. How Can I Keep From Singing? – Original by Robert Lowry, new lyrics by Sue Nelson, Bill Dunn, and Ryan Wherley
46. We Shall Not Be Mined – Based on the spiritual, "I Shall Not Be Moved," new lyrics by Bernie Schlafke
47. O, Wisconsin, Don't You Weep, Don't Mourn – Based on the spiritual, "Mary Don't You Weep," new lyrics by Bernie Schlafke
48. Sing Along – Original by Malvina Reynolds, adapted lyrics by Brandon Barwick
49. Bella ciao – Originally an Italian partisan song of World War II, Rise Up Singing: The Group Singing Songbook version, Adapted lyrics – 2013
50. We Got a Right – By Mary Ray Worley
51. An Ode To The Penokees – Original by Francis D. Henry, new lyrics by Kay Houston
52. Forward Together! – Music and lyrics by Mary Ray Worley
53. Whose House? Our House! – By Tom Kastle
54. Chant for Lake Superior – By Bernie Schlafke
55. This Little Vote of Mine – Original by Harry Dixon Loes, new lyrics by Jonathan and Sally
56. One Day More – Original by Elaine Purkey, New lyrics by Mary Ray Worley

- 56 -
One Day More

One day more, one day more
People let me tell you what we're singing for:
We're singing for our freedom, don't you understand?
And we don't need a permit,
We just need your helping hand to...

CHORUS:
Sing one day more, one day more. If the governor holds out 20 years, we'll hold out one day more.
One day more, one day more. If the governor holds out 20 years, we'll hold out one day more.

If Erwin thinks that he can win, he'll get a big surprise
With our civil rights at stake, we won't compromise
We'll stand up to the Palace Guard, keep singing truth to power
Raise our voice for justice every noon for an hour. And...

CHORUS

We don't need permission, the constitution makes it clear
We have the right to sing so the folks in power can hear
This is the people's house, and we're here to take a stand
Because we are free people and we live in a free land
We'll...

CHORUS

Pirates in power are plundering our once progressive state
Selling it out from under us to the lords of greed and hate
But we're not gonna let them, won't take it lying down
That's a chair and not a throne, a bald spot and not a crown. We'll...

CHORUS

One day more, one day more
People let me tell you what we're singing for:
We're singing for your freedom, don't you understand?
And you don't need a permit; you just need our helping hand to...

FINAL CHORUS:
Sing one day more, one day more. If the governor holds out 20 years, we'll hold out one day more.
One day more, one day more. If the governor holds out 20 years, we'll sing out one day more.

- 1 -
We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

CHORUS:
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand some day

CHORUS

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid today

CHORUS

We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace some day

CHORUS

We're on to victory
We're on to victory
We're on to victory today

CHORUS

Walker won't be governor
Walker won't be governor
Walker won't be governor
Some day (some day soon!)

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe
Walker won't be governor
Some day (some day soon!)

- 2 -
This Land Is Your Land

CHORUS:
This land is your land
This land is my land
From Lake Geneva
To Madeline Island
From the rolling prairies
To our lovely dairies
Wisconsin was made for you and me

As I was walking
A ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

The sun came shining
As I was strolling
The wheat fields waving
And the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

As I was walkin', I saw a sign there
And on that sign it said,
"Private Property"
But on the other side
It didn't say nothin'
That side was made for you and me!

CHORUS

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
In the Capitol, I seen my people
And some are grumblin'
And some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me

CHORUS

FINAL VERSE (twice):
This House is your House
This House is my House!
From the rotunda
To the governor's office!
Scott Walker…
Will never push us out!
This House was made for you and me!

- 55 -
This Little Vote of Mine

(Tune: "This Little Light of Mine")

This little light of mine, I'm gonna make it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna make it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna make it shine
Make it shine, make it shine, make it shine

This little vote of mine, they don't think it's worth a dime
This little vote of mine, they don't think it's worth a dime
This little vote of mine, they don't think it's worth a dime
Worth a dime, worth a dime, worth a dime

"Show me your Voter ID?" (Hell no!)
Black Eye on Democracy!
"Show me your Voter ID?" (Hell no!)
Black Eye on Democracy!
"Show me your Voter ID?" (Hell no!)
Black Eye on Democracy!
Democracy, Democracy, Democracy!

Michael Best and Free--, sign away my liberty
Michael Best and Free--, sign away my liberty
Michael Best and Free--, sign away my liberty
Liberty, Liberty, Liberty!

Republican Tea Party ignore public comment-ry
Republican Tea Party ignore public comment-ry
Republican Tea Party ignore public comment-ry
Comment-ry, comment-ry, comment-ry

This Uprising of mine, it's my Valentine!
This Uprising of mine, it's my Valentine!
This Uprising of mine, it's my Valentine!
Valentine, Valentine, Valentine!

This little vote of mine, I'm gonna make it shine!
This little vote of mine, I'm gonna make it shine!
This little vote of mine, I'm gonna make it shine!
Make it shine, make it shine, make it shine!

(Add Sing Along crowdsourced verses to update political situation!)

- 54 -
Chant for Lake Superior

(**Chant**)
Lake Superior, Mother Water
We shall keep you pure!
Lake Superior, Mother Water
We shall keep you pure!

What will the seventh generation say
That inherits the Keweenah?
Will they curse us for tearing up their hills
For ore for toys for war?

(**Chant**)

What will the seventh generation say
That inherits Penokee Hills?
Will they find Morgan Falls leaping over mossy stone
Or will they find what acid killed?

(**Chant**)

May we live together with the lake and the land?
May we keep manoomin growing strong in the sand?
In the sloughs of Bad River
And all around
Superior's shore...
We must keep the water pure
And pass its riches on...

(**Chant**)

How will the seventh generation pay
For our staining of their water?
Will toxins tear their lives apart
Will they take our sons and daughters?

(**Chant**)

-3 -
Union Maid

There once was a Union Maid
She never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks and the company finks
And the deputy sheriffs who made the raid
She went to the Union Hall
When a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came 'round
She always stood her ground!

CHORUS:
Oh, you can't scare me
I'm sticking to the Union
I'm sticking to the Union
I'm sticking to the Union
Oh, you can't scare me
I'm sticking to the Union
I'm sticking to the Union
Till the day I die

This Union Maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She couldn't be fooled by company stools
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say!

CHORUS

You women who want to be free
Just take a tip from me
Break out of that mold we've all been sold
You got a fighting history
The fight for Women's Rights
With workers must unite
Like Mother Jones, bestir them bones
To the front of every fight!

CHORUS

- 4 -
We Shall Not Be Moved

Well, I'm on my way to heaven
We shall not be moved
On my way to heaven
We shall not be moved
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side
We shall not be moved

CHORUS:
We shall not; we shall not be moved
We shall not; we shall not be moved
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side
We shall not be moved

We're fighting for our freedom
We shall not be moved
We're fighting for our children
We shall not be moved
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side
We shall not be moved

CHORUS

For the teachers who have taught us
We shall not be moved
For the folks who drive the school bus
We shall not be moved
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side
We shall not be moved

CHORUS

We're brothers together
We shall not be moved
We're sisters together
We shall not be moved
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side
We shall not be moved

CHORUS

- 53 -
Whose House? Our House!

Whose House? Our House!
Never thought a single building would mean this much to me
Whose House? Our House!
It's a question and a chorus that is sung by you and me

Through rain and snow and fire, she remains to this day
There is no building higher, and we want it that way
We'll never let a tyrant, keep us out or away

Whose House? Our House!
They bolted all the windows just to keep out you and me
Whose House? Our House!
They locked the doors before us but forgot we had the key

And still in the Rotunda, Liberty shines bright
And Justice maintains balance between Wisdom and Might
And Fighting Bob La Follette still keeps watch on all each night

Whose House? Our House!
Never thought a single building would mean this much to me
Whose House? Our House!
It's a question and a chorus that is sung by you and me

We gather here together, every woman, child, and man
From farms and towns and cities, and all across the land
Today there's a 100 thousand who around your doors demand…

Whose House? Our House!
They bolted all the windows just to keep out you and me
Whose House? Our House!
They locked the doors before us but forgot we had the key

Forward Together!

CHORUS (twice):
Forward together!
Forward together!
Forward together!
Not one step back!

Those who went before us
Fought and died for our civil rights
We're not gonna let 'em go
Not without a fight!

CHORUS (twice)

Those who went before us
Thought voting was a civil right
We're not gonna let it go
Not without a fight!

CHORUS (twice)

Those who went before us
Thought education was a human right
We're not gonna let it go
Not without a fight!

CHORUS (twice)

Those who went before us
Thought clean water was a human right
We're not gonna let it go
Not without a fight!

CHORUS (twice)

Those who went before us
Thought choice was a woman's right
We're not gonna let it go
Not without a fight!

CHORUS (twice)

There is Power in a Union

There is power in a factory
Power in the land
Power in the hands of a worker
But it all amounts to nothing
If together we don't stand
There is power in a Union

CHORUS:
The Union forever
Defending our rights
Down with Scott Walker!
All workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters
From many far off lands
There is power in a Union

Now the lessons of the past were all
Learned with workers' blood
The mistakes of the bosses
We must pay for
From the cities to the farmlands
To trenches full of mud
War has always been the bosses' way, sir

CHORUS

Now I long for the morning
That they realize
Unjust laws cannot defeat us
But who'll defend the workers
Who cannot organize
When the bosses send their lackeys out to cheat us?

CHORUS

When We Make Peace

(Tune: "When the Saints Go Marching In")

When we make peace
When we make peace
When we make peace instead of war
Oh, I want to be in that number
When we make peace instead of war

When there's respect
For workers' rights
When there's respect for workers' rights
Oh, I want to be in that number
When there's respect for workers' rights

When all the world
Has human rights
When all the world has human rights
Oh, I want to be in that number
When all the world has human rights

When justice rules
Instead of force
When justice rules instead of force
Oh, I want to be in that number
When justice rules instead of force

REPEAT FROM TOP

To lose this would cause many tears (**REPEAT**)
Wild rice fed the Tribe many years now
To lose this would cause many tears

An out of state corp wants a mine there
No caring for people or trees!
They just want to rape all our land there
And leave toxic air and bad seeds

And leave toxic air and bad seeds (**REPEAT**)
They just want to rape all our land there
And leave toxic air and bad seeds

This corp has bribed state powers
They say it will bring us good jobs
Forgive me for being a cynic
To me this is worse than the mob

To me this is worse than the mob (**REPEAT**)
Forgive me for being a cynic
To me this is worse than the mob

To not seek good use of our wetlands
Like saving for beauty or floods
Wild rice can be grown; harvested
With no icky toxic mud

With no icky toxic mud (**REPEAT**)
Wild rice can be grown; harvested
With no icky toxic mud

When we stop Gogebic from mining
This beautiful pristine place
I will sit by my tent near these woodlands
Enjoying the breeze by my face

Enjoying the breeze by my face (**REPEAT**)
I will sit by my tent near these woodlands
Enjoying the breeze by my face

We must save clean waters of Bad River
For our kids and their kids to see
After travels all over the Northwoods
It's the mine that must go and not me

It's the mine that must go and not trees (**REPEAT**)
After travels all over the Northwoods
It's the mine that must go and not trees

- 50 -
We Got a Right

We got a right to Free Speech
(You got a right. I got a right.)
We got a right to Free Speech
(You got a right. I got a right.)

In the great state of Wisconsin
(You got a right. I got a right.)
Our State Constitution
(You got a right. I got a right.)
Article 1, Section 4
(You got a right. I got a right.)
The right of the people
(You got a right. I got a right.)
Peaceably to assemble
(You got a right. I got a right.)
To consult for the common good,
(You got a right. I got a right.)
And to petition the government,
(You got a right. I got a right.)
Or any department thereof,
(You got a right. I got a right.)
Shall never be abridged.
(You got a right. I got a right.)

- 51 -
An Ode To The Penokees

(Tune: "Old Settler's Song (Acres of Clams)")

I was born right here in Wisconsin
I love the Northwoods with its trees
A favorite place near Ashland
The hills they call Penokees

The hills they call Penokees (**REPEAT**)
A favorite place near Ashland
The hills they call Penokees

To the Bad River Tribe it's sacred
It's very near tribal lands
Wild rice fed the Tribe many years now
To lose this would cause many tears

- 7 -
Keep Your Eyes on the Prize

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS:
Hold on
Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

Know the one thing we did wrong
Stayed in the wilderness far too long
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

Know the first thing we did right
Was the day we started to fight!
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

The only chain that we can stand
Is the chain of hand in hand
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

When I thought that I was lost
Dungeon shook and the chains fell off
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

Know the first thing we did right
Was the day we started to fight!
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

- 8 -
Solidarity Forever

When the Union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun
Yet what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one?
But the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS:
Solidarity Forever
Solidarity Forever
Solidarity Forever
For the Union makes us strong!

They have taken untold trillions
That they never toiled to earn
But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel can turn
We can break their haughty power
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They say our day is over
And they say our time is through
They say you need no Union
If your collar isn't blue
Well, that is just another lie
The boss is telling you
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They divide us by our color
They divide us by our tongue
They divide us men and women
They divide us old and young
But they'll tremble at our voices
When they hear these verses sung
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS (twice)

- 49 -
Bella ciao

Rise Up Singing: The Group Singing Songbook
version (Adapted lyrics)

We are people and we are marching
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We are arching for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We are workers and we are singing
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We are singing for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We are parents and we are teaching
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We are teaching for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We are children and we are dancing
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We are dancing for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We are sisters and we are brothers
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We are family for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We are lovers and we are dreaming
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We are dreaming for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We are people and we're united
Bella ciao (**three times**), ciao, ciao!
We're united for liberation
We want a revolution now!

We're united for liberation
We want a revolution now!

- 48 -
Sing Along

You might get butterflies in your stomach
Whenever you start to sing
And when you're at that microphone
You might shake like anything
But if you'll sing along with me
We can holler right out loud
'Cause you might be nervous lonesome
But you're swell when with a crowd

CHORUS:
Sing Along (sing along)
Sing Along (sing along)
And just sing, "la la la la la"
If you don't know the song
You'll quickly learn the rhythm
You'll find yourself a word
'Cause when we sing together
We'll be heard

Oh, when you need a raise in pay
And you have to ask your boss
When you go talk to him by yourself
You might be a total loss
But if we go together
You'll do your part right pretty
'Cause you might be nervous lonesome
But we make a damn fine committee

CHORUS

Our governor thinks he's a king
He hobnobs with big biz
He always forgets all the folks
Who put him where he is
Let's write that guy a letter
We'll tell him what we need
With over a million signatures
We are fed up with his greed

CHORUS

Oh, life is full of problems
The world's a funny place
Don't you sometimes wonder why
You joined the human race?
But when we work together
It all seems right and true
You might feel lonely by yourself
But we're here to sing with you

CHORUS (twice)

- 9 -
Have You Been to Jail for Justice?

Was it Cesar Chavez or Rosa Parks that day?
Some say Dr. King or Gandhi
Set them on their way
No matter whom your mentors are
It's pretty plain to see
If you've been to jail for justice
You're in good company

CHORUS:
Have you been to jail for justice?
I want to shake your hand
'Cause sitting in and lying down
Are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for freedom?
Or marched that picket line?
Have you been to jail for justice?
Then you're a friend of mine

You law abiding citizens, come listen to this song
Laws are made by people
And people can be wrong
Once Unions were against the law
But slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote
While children worked the mine
The more you study history
The less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books
'Til folks with guts defy it!

CHORUS

Well the law's supposed to serve us
And so are the police
When the system fails
It's up to us to speak our piece
We must be ever vigilant for justice to prevail
So get courage from your convictions
Let 'em haul you off to jail!

CHORUS

If you are arrested by Walker's palace guard
Don't argue or converse with them
But ask them on what charge
Ask to speak to an attorney
Call your friend who lives next door
Have 'em call the Lawyers Guild: 520-0654

CHORUS

- 10 –
Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me 'Round

Ain't gonna let nobody
Turn me 'round **[3 times]**
Ain't gonna let nobody
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin'
Walkin' into Freedom Land

Ain't gonna let Scott Walker
Turn me 'round **[3 times]**
Ain't gonna let Scott Walker
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin'
Walkin' into Freedom Land

Ain't gonna let Dave Erwin
Turn me 'round **[3 times]**
Ain't gonna let Dave Erwin
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin'
Walkin' into Freedom Land

Ain't gonna let Mike Huebsch
Turn me 'round **[3 times]**
Ain't gonna let Mike Huebsch
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin'
Walkin' into Freedom Land

Ain't gonna let those Koch brothers
Turn me 'round **[3 times]**
Ain't gonna let those Koch brothers
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin'
Walkin' into Freedom Land

Ain't gonna let nobody
Turn us 'round **[3 times]**
Ain't gonna let nobody
Turn us 'round
We're gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin'
Walkin' into Freedom Land

- 47 -
O, Wisconsin, Don't You Weep, Don't Mourn

CHORUS:
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep, don't mourn!
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep, don't mourn!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

ALEC stole our Workers' Rights
Shares its bed with corporate might!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

CHORUS

Walker lost our High-Speed Rail
That mentality's gonna fail!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

CHORUS

Penokee's beauty could turn to spit
If GTac gets its open-pit!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

CHORUS

The run-off from an iron mine
Will turn your water to acidic brine!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

CHORUS

Our wolves and cranes and treasures wild
Are just as precious as a newborn child!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

CHORUS

The Capitol cops, they crossed a line
By slapping citizens with silly fines!
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O, Wisconsin, don't you weep!

CHORUS (twice)

- 46 -
We Shall Not Be Mined

CHORUS:
We shall not, we shall not be mined
We shall not, we shall not be mined
Just like those hills up upon Mother Water
We shall not be mined!

On our way to Ashland
We shall not be mined
To stop an open-pit there
We shall not be mined
Just like those hills up upon Mother Water
We shall not be mined!

CHORUS

We'll block it with our voices
We shall not be mined
We'll block it with our bodies
We shall not be mined
Just like those hills up upon Mother Water
We shall not be mined!

CHORUS

We'll stand up with Bad River
We shall not be mined
We'll stand up for manoomin
We shall not be mined
Just like those hills up upon Mother Water
We shall not be mined!

CHORUS

A billions years old and counting
We shall not be mined
Edge of an ancient continent
We shall not be mined
Just like those hills up upon Mother Water
We shall not be mined!

CHORUS

- 11 -
It Isn't Nice

It isn't nice to block the doorway
It isn't nice to go to jail
There are nicer ways to do it
But the nice ways often fail
It isn't nice, it isn't nice
You told us once, you told us twice
But if that is freedom's price
We don't mind

It isn't nice to carry banners
Or to try to kick in doors
Or to shout out, "Shame! Shame!"
Down on the Assembly floor
It isn't nice, it isn't nice
You told us once, you told us twice
But if that is freedom's price
We don't mind

We have tried negotiations
And crossing the state line
Somehow Walker didn't see us
You know he might as well be blind
Now our new ways aren't nice
When we deal with men of ice
But if that is freedom's price
We don't mind

It isn't nice to launch a recall
It isn't nice to ride their tail
There are nicer ways to do it
But the nice ways often fail
It isn't nice, it isn't nice
Thanks for your advice
But if that is freedom's price
We don't mind

- 12 -
Roll the Union On

CHORUS:
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll
We're gonna roll the Union on
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll
We're gonna roll the Union on

If the gov gets in the way
We're gonna roll it over him
Gonna roll it over him, gonna roll it over him
If the Gov gets in the way
We're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll the Union on

CHORUS

If they lie to us again
We're gonna roll it over them
Gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they lie to us again
We're gonna roll it over them
We're gonna roll the Union on

CHORUS

If they try to lock us out
We're gonna roll it over them
Gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they try to lock us out
We're gonna roll it over them
We're gonna roll the Union on

CHORUS

If they throw us all in jail
We're gonna roll it over them
Gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they throw us all in jail
We're gonna roll it over them
We're gonna roll the Union on

CHORUS

If they try to shut us up
We're gonna roll it over them
Gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they try to shut us up
We're gonna roll it over them
We're gonna roll the Union on

CHORUS

- 45 -
How Can I Keep From Singing?

The Sing Along goes all week long
With hope and jubilation
I hear the wail, the far-off cry
That hails a new citation

CHORUS:
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to those rights I'm clinging
Since love doth reign over Wisconsin
How can I keep from singing?

Through all the voices loud and clear
We hear the songs keep ringing
They sound an echo through the hall
How can I keep from singing?

SECOND CHORUS:
In detention and courtroom hall
Our thoughts to them are winging
When friends by shame are undefiled
How can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble in their fear
And hear our hand bells ringing
When friends rejoice both far and near
How can I keep from singing?

CHORUS (twice):
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to those rights I'm clinging
Since love doth reign over Wisconsin
How can I keep from singing?

How can I keep from singing?

- 44 -
Die Gedanken sind frei

(Dee geh-don-ken zint fry)
(My Thoughts are Free)

Die Gedanken sind frei
My thoughts freely flower
Die Gedanken sind frei
My thoughts give me power
No scholar can map them
No hunter can trap them
No one can deny
Die Gedanken sind frei
No one can deny
Die Gedanken sind frei

I think as I please
And this gives me pleasure
My conscience decrees
This right I must treasure
My thoughts will not cater
To gov nor dictator
No one can deny
Die Gedanken sind frei
No one can deny
Die Gedanken sind frei

And should tyrants take me
And throw me in prison
My thoughts will burst free
Like blossoms in season
Foundations will crumble
And structures will tumble
And free People cry
Die Gedanken sind frei
And free People cry
Die Gedanken sind frei

- 13 -
Singing For Our Lives

We are a gentle, angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a gentle, angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a justice seeking people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a justice seeking people
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are young and old together
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a land of many colors
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a land of many colors
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are gay and straight together
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are gay and straight together
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are all in this together
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are all in this together
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a gentle, loving people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a gentle, loving people
And we are singing, singing for our lives

- 14 -
Which Side Are You On?

CHORUS:
Oh, which side are you on, boys?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on, gals?
Which side are you on?

Come all Wisconsin workers
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old Union
Is still alive and well

CHORUS

We fight for working families
Our struggle's just begun
But we'll all stick together
Till every battle's won

CHORUS

They say that in Wisconsin
There are no neutrals there
You're either with the workers
Or with the billionaires

CHORUS

Oh, workers can you stand it?
Oh, tell me how you can
Will you join the Koch machine?
Or will you lend a hand?

CHORUS

Don't believe the governor
Don't listen to his lies
Us working folks don't have a chance
Unless we organize!

CHORUS (twice)

- 43 -
Oh, Freedom

Oh, Freedom (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS:
And before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And we'll all fight for freedom 'til we're free!

No more fear (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

No permits (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

No more tickets (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

No more Erwin (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

There'll be singing (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

There'll be banners (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

There'll be justice (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

Oh, Freedom (**three times**)
Over me (over me)

CHORUS

- 42 –
For What It's Worth

There's something happening here
What it is, it's perfectly clear
There's a man in the governor's chair
Telling teachers and seniors
They've got to beware

CHORUS:
It's time you stop, Scotty, look around
Don't you know, you're going down!

What a great day for our state
A hundred thousand people demonstrate
Singing songs and carrying signs
Saying, "Kill the Bill" and "Stop the Mine"

CHORUS

Picket lines have been drawn
Millions of people want you to be gone
Workers standing up for their rights
And together we're going to win this fight!

CHORUS

Koch brothers' money runs deep
Into Scotty's pockets it creeps
But Wisconsin isn't afraid
And if we keep on fighting
We're going to take back our state!

CHORUS (four times)

- 15 -
Scotty, We're Comin' for You

First they came for the Unions
Saying that you should have less
Business needs more, you people aren't poor
Stop whining, buck up like the rest

And then they came for the children
Hard to believe but it's true
Schools and good health
Might take from their wealth
So tell me what are you gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

I never knew how much I loved Wisconsin
Till I stood in the Capitol dome
Signs on the walls and drums in the halls
Cries of "Freedom!" ringing out all night long
All of us standing together
Teachers in red, cops in blue (thank you!)
Hundreds of thousands
Show people have power
So tell me what are we gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

For so long we've all been asking
How come people aren't more upset?
They're selling our clout and tuning us out
They're not treating us with respect
The giant has only been sleeping
Now the sun shines on morning dew
From under the sheets
It came into the streets
So tell me what is it gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

Tell me what are you gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

Tell me what are we gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

- 16 -
If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land

I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land

I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land

I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Well, I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this la-a-a-and

- 41 –
Save the Penokee Hills Forever

(Tune: "What a Wonderful World")

I see big, black boulders
A billion years old
I hear Morgan Falls
And feel it tricklin' cold
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world!

I taste sweet manoomin
Bad River's sloughs thrive
And I drink the water
Knowin' we'll be stayin' alive
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world!

The upset that we felt
From losing high-speed rail
Will drive us in our work
To keep fascism in jail!
I hear singing in Our House
Forward! Marching Band, too
All we're really saying is
We're so through with you!

We hear our wolves howl
Our sandhill cranes fly
There'll be no more toxins
Pollutin' our fish fry
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world!

- 40 –
Down to the Capitol to Stay

(Tune: "Down to the River to Pray")

CHORUS:
As I went down to the Capitol to stay
Telling Walker, "There's another way,
but we shan't bear your burden."
Now, Forward! We're here to stay!

O teachers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Oh teachers, let's go down
Down to the Capitol to stay

CHORUS

O students, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Oh students, let's go down
Down to the Capitol to stay

CHORUS

O workers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Oh workers, let's go down
Down to the Capitol to stay

CHORUS

O families, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Oh families, let's go down
Down to the Capitol to stay

CHORUS

All People, let's go down
Let's go down, don't you want to go down?
All People, let's go down
Down to the Capitol to stay

CHORUS

- 17 -
Oh, Scott Walker

(Tune: "Oh, Susanna")

CHORUS:
Oh, Scott Walker
Now don't you mess with me!
I come from all Wisconsin
With a sign for you to see

I had a dream the other night
The Capitol was still
I thought I heard republicans
A-sneaking through a bill
The law says no, you can't do that
You have to give us time
To read the bill
And know what's there
And make you toe the line

CHORUS

Now fourteen spunky Democrats
To Illinois had sped
To stop the vote or so they hoped
So quick goodbyes they said
When they came home
The people cheered
And heroes they were called
They bought us time to organize
And gather in these halls

CHORUS

Well, it snowed all day that Saturday
The people didn't care
Their cause so hot
It kept them warm
And thousands filled the square
Now I come from all Wisconsin
With my ballot in my hand
And I say to you republicans
I'm gonna take a stand!

CHORUS (twice)

- 18 -
Bring Back Wisconsin to Me

(Tune: "My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean")

Wisconsin whose motto was, "Forward"
Was populist as it could be
But now the new motto is, "Backward"
Oh, bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS:
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back Wisconsin to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back Wisconsin to me

Though we may be "God's Frozen People"
We bask in the warmth of our plea
Don't bury my rights in a snow bank
Oh, bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS

They're trying to stifle our voices
They're trying to keep us derailed
They'll find it's not easy to do, though
McCarthy once tried and he failed!

CHORUS

Our Mother Wisconsin is fragile
It's fairly upsetting to see
She wandered away with a Walker
Oh, bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS

- 39 -
We're Not Going Away

(Tune: "I'll Fly Away")

Every day at noon we're gonna be here
We're not going away
Until love drives out the politics of fear
We're not going away

You might think that now the war is won but
We're not going away
We'll keep singing 'til justice is done
We're not going away

CHORUS:
We're not going away, oh Scotty!
We're not going away!
Until that day when justice holds sway
We're not going away!

We know you know we know that you're lying
We're not going away
Your trickle-down nonsense we're so not buying
We're not going away

We're standing up and singing truth to power
We're not going away
Our voices raised every noon for an hour
We're not going away

CHORUS

You might think our mighty cause is lost but
We're not going away
We're prepared to pay whatever cost
We're not going away

Our voices echo through the rotunda
We're not going away
Until the People rise up like thunder
We're not going away

CHORUS (twice)

- 38 -
Move On Over

Mine eyes have seen injustice in each city, town, and state
Elites have shown incompetence, corruption, greed, and hate
The one percent assumes that we will just accept our fate
But the 99 are movin' on

CHORUS:
Move on over, or we'll move on over you
Move on over, or we'll move on over you
Move on over, or we'll move on over you
'Cause the 99 are movin' on

They plunder our economy // with impunity
We subsidize the one percent and get austerity
But the 99 are rising up in solidarity
And the movement's movin' on

CHORUS

They conspire to keep us silent, corporate media feeds us lies
They suppress our votes and liberties, our rights they do despise
But the 99 percenters shout the truth and organize
And the movement's movin' on

CHORUS

We've only just begun this epic struggle for what's right
I declare that while I still have breath I'll join up in the fight
The one percent will have to bow, accept the people's might
'Cause the 99 are movin' on

CHORUS (twice)

- 19 -
Watch Him Stew

(Tune: "Three Little Fishies")

Down in the Capitol protected by a guard
Scott Walker hides away
From employees who work hard
To serve the people of our state
And educate our kids
Now Walker wants to put our Union workers on the skids (So...)

CHORUS:
Picket Walker's hideaway, and watch him stew
Picket Walker's hideaway, and watch him stew
Picket Walker's hideaway, and watch him stew
His fat-cat supporters aren't working for you

I went to the Capitol to join the Sing Along
State trooper searched my bag
Though I'd done nothing wrong
"First Amendment, Fourth Amendment
Don't apply to you"
I think I'll make a call to the ACLU (So...)

CHORUS

They locked all the doors while voting on a bill
The people stormed the Square
Climbed over windowsills
Now come on Wisconsin
It's time to take a stand
Show the nice policeman
The court order in your hand (So...)

CHORUS

They tried to push us out
But we stood our ground
We filled up the rotunda with our angry sound
Walker wasn't happy that he lost his privacy
So he tried to lock us out
And throw away the key (So...)

CHORUS

We marched in the cold through the rain and snow. The women and the men
The young and the old
Hundred thousand voices raised in Solidarity!
Walker in his hidey hole
Pretends he cannot see (So…)

CHORUS

- 20 -
When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again

(Tune: "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again")

When Scotty goes marching home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!
When the People send him home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the women will shout
The children they will dance about
We'll take our State back!
When Scotty goes marching home

The old church bells will ring with joy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To undo Scotty's every ploy
Hurrah! Hurrah!

Wisconsin lads and lassies say
With roses we will strew the way
We'll take our state back!
When Scotty goes marching home

The Capitol doors will open wide
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our voices will ring out inside
Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll sound the horns and beat the drums
We'll know then that our job is done
On that joyful day
When Scotty goes marching home

- 37 –
The Internationale

Stand up, all victims of oppression
For the tyrants fear your might
Don't cling so hard to your possessions
For you have nothing if you have no rights
Let racist ignorance be ended
For respect makes the empires fall
Freedom is merely privilege extended
Unless enjoyed by one and all

CHORUS:
So come brothers and sisters
For the struggle carries on
The Internationale
Unites the world in song
So comrades come rally
For this is the time and place
The International Ideal
Unites the human race

Let no one build walls to divide us
Walls of hatred nor walls of stone
Come greet the dawn and stand beside us
We'll live together or we'll die alone
In our world poisoned by exploitation
Those who have taken, now they must give
And end the vanity of nations
We've but one Earth on which to live

CHORUS

And so begins the final drama
In the streets and in the fields
We stand unbowed before their armour
We defy their guns and shields
When we fight, provoked by their aggression
Let us be inspired by life and love
For though they offer us concessions
Change will not come from above

CHORUS

- 36 -
The Rising of the Moon

Oh, then tell me fair Wisconsin - tell me why you hurry so. Hush now Badgers, hush and listen. It will set your hearts a-glow. We are fighting for our freedom - get you ready quick and soon. For our hearts must be together, by the rising of the moon.

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon. For our hearts must be together, by the rising of the moon.

Oh, then tell me fair Wisconsin - where the gathering is to be. In the Capitol rotunda, right well known to you and me. One more word for inspiration - whistle up the marching tune. With your sign upon your shoulder, by the rising of the moon.

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon. With your sign upon your shoulder, by the rising of the moon.

Out from many a hearth and cabin, eyes were watching through the night. Many a Badger chest was throbbing for return of given rights. Murmurs rang along the valleys, like the night bird's lonely croon. And a thousand hearts were hopeful, at the rising of the moon.

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon. And a thousand hearts were hopeful, at the rising of the moon.

There inside the fair rotunda, throngs of hopeful humans tread. Far above our drums and banners, hangs a heart balloon in red. Out with every foe and traitor! Forward! Strike the marching tune. And hurrah my friends for freedom! 'Tis the rising of the moon.

'Tis the rising of the moon, 'tis the rising of the moon. And hurrah my friends for freedom! 'Tis the rising of the moon.

Well we fought for poor Wisconsin, and it seemed loss was our fate. Oh, what glorious pride, then sorrow filled our hearts that night so late. Yet with hope, hearts still are beating in a new day's burning noon. Who will fight to save Wisconsin, at the rising of the moon?

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon. Who will fight to save Wisconsin, at the rising of the moon?

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon. WE will fight to save Wisconsin, at the rising of the moon!

- 21 -
The Koch Song

(Tune: "I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing")

I'd like to buy the Kochs a world
So they'd leave ours alone
Then go back to Park Avenue
And crawl beneath their stone

I'd like to give the Kochs the bird
From my whole family (my whole family)
Just keep your phony culture war
And keep your rotten tea (they're the evil thing)

Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)
Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)

The Kochs would like to buy the world
And make it all their own
It's grown too full of free ideas
To really feel like home

They'll focus on the simple things
Like lower tax for all (really just for them)
And hope that we don't see where most
Of the benefit will fall (they're the evil thing)

Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)
Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)

Yes they finance the tea party
And talking heads you'll trust
And hope the working folks don't see
It never helps out us (they're the evil thing)

I'd like to teach the Kochs about
A true Democracy (a true Democracy)
Where working class kicks corporate mass
From sea to shining sea

- 22 -
Solidarity

For the People who stand up
And march for their rights
Solidarity! Solidarity!

For the ones who shine lights
Through the perilous night
Solidarity! Solidarity!

For the souls who risk everything
Strong in their stance
So their children can have a fair chance

Power in unity, fighting for what can be
Solidarity! Solidarity!

For the workers who strike
For a real living wage
Solidarity! Solidarity!

In a time when the rich
Rule this new gilded age
Solidarity! Solidarity!

Where so many have nothing
And a few have it all
What your grandparents fought for recalled

Hear their proud voices ring
In your memory dreams of
Solidarity! Solidarity!

For the crowds that have gathered
And filled the town square
Solidarity! Solidarity!

With hope in their hearts
And their hands in the air
Solidarity! Solidarity!

Singing down all dictators
And calling their bluffs
When you've had enough, you've had enough

Every fear will recede
In this great human sea of
Solidarity! Solidarity!

Solidarity! Solidarity!

- 35 -
Banks of Marble

I've traveled 'round Wisconsin
From Bad River to Waukesha
It really makes me wonder
The things I heard and saw

I saw the weary farmers
Plowing sod and loam
I heard the auction hammer
Just a-knocking down their home

CHORUS:
But the banks are made of marble
With a guard at every door
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the **(farmers)** sweated for

I've seen the loyal teachers
Forced to buy their own supplies
Fighting for their students
Against those who would privatize

CHORUS (teachers)

I've seen Wisconsin workers
Gathered on the Square
Marching for collective bargaining
And for treatment that is fair

CHORUS (workers)

I've seen our people working
Throughout this mighty land
I pray we'll get together
And together make a stand

Then we'll own those banks of marble
With no guard at any door
And we'll share those vaults of silver
That we have sweated for!

Then we'll own those banks of marble
With no guard at any door
And we'll share those vaults of silver
That we have sweated for!

- 34 -
Will the Circle Be Unbroken

I was standing at the Capitol
With my friends all gathered 'round
We won't let that recall election
Ever let it get us down

CHORUS:
Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, oh, by and by
There's a better time a-waiting
In due time, oh, in due time

Well I said to my fellow singers
Now's the time to sing our songs
We will sing for truth and freedom
Oh, I hate to see it go

CHORUS

Oh, I followed every action
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When democracy was slain

CHORUS

I went back home; my home was lonesome
Missed my friends who'd gone away
All my brothers, sisters crying
It's so sad to feel this way

CHORUS

We all sang the songs of childhood
Songs of hope that made us strong
Songs we always sang together
Hear the People sing along

CHORUS (twice)

- 23 -
On Wisconsin!

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Union through and through!
Defy the Senate Union busters
Their boss Walker, too
(Rah! Rah! Rah!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Kindle labor's flame
Stand, workers, let us now
Salute the Union's name

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Forward Badger Land!
For our schools and public workers
Here we make our stand
(Fight! Fight! Fight!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Sol-i-dar-i-TEE!
La Follette's home
Beneath the dome, we sing to thee!

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
We thy children true!
Bound to make a land of freedom
We are out of you!
(Rah! Rah! Rah!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Cannot stop or stay
Till thy children all are equal
Hail the mighty day!

- 24 -
Roll On, Keep Rolling

(Tune: "Beer Barrel Polka")

Roll on, keep rolling
There's more to this fight than round one!
Roll on, keep rolling
Ain't over 'til we say it's done
We rise to challenge
The harm done to all we hold dear
We're focused and we're energized for action
Just need some brats and beer!

Roll on, keep rolling
They're wrong if they think we are done
Roll on, keep rolling
We'll persist 'til the battle's won!
Crash! Bam! Like thunder
We'll shake them and make them lose sleep!
The GOP had better worry
Our resolve runs deep!

Roll on, keep rolling
We don't mean to hurt anyone!
Roll on, keep rolling
So just set your phasers to "stun"
Hey! You! Listen up now
We're telling you all loud and clear
Don't bully us, don't try to scare us
We are immune to fear!

Roll on, keep rolling
There's more to this fight than round one!
Roll on, keep rolling
Ain't over! Hell, we've just begun!
We rise to challenge
The harm done to all we hold dear
We're focused and we're energized for action
Bring on those brats and beer!

- 33 –
Orphan Girl on Forward Highway

I was an orphan
Name of "Forward"
I wished for progress
-- Got Walker
I was an orphan girl

I rode the highway
With sister Jenna
We took a clipboard
We took a songbook
I was an orphan boy

We gathered eight there
We gathered twenty
Then there were hundreds
Then hundred thousands
Wisconsin 'tis of thee

When home came callin'
Went back to my House
They asked for IDs
They asked for permits
They near tore down my heart

I've washed more dishes
Than I can count, Lord
I balanced ledgers
I studied books more
Give me that Equal Pay!

Now come a new day
From south to north land
The voices echoed
Washburn to Brodhead
Bring back that Forward song!

My Union people
Nonunion people
My auntie Margie
That bad boy Bobby
Brought back that Forward song

I am no orphan
My name is Forward
We came together
Sister and … brother [slowing…]
We've … found .. our way back home

- 32 -
14 Senators

CHORUS:
14 Senators sneakin' 'cross the border
14 Senators, Capitol disorder
14 Senators, new Wisconsin heroes
What's the score?
Senators: 14, Governor Walker: Zero!

2,000 Monday, 4,000 Tuesday
10,000 Wednesday, 25,000 Thursday
Walker ignoring the People of his State
Won't listen, won't bargain, won't negotiate
That's why there's…

CHORUS

Protests are growing national attention
Walker ignoring massive dissention
Pawn of the Koch brothers and the billionaires
But wait --- who's that sneakin' down
The Statehouse stairs?
Looks like it's…

CHORUS

Walker's agenda: strict Union-busting
Down with the workers, GOP hustling
Trying to shove something down
Wisconsin's throat
But wait! They need one Democrat
Or nobody can vote…
That's why there's…

CHORUS

What's the score?
Workers: 14, Governor Walker: Zero!
What's the score?
People: 14, Governor Walker: Zero!
What's the score?
Wisconsin: 14, Governor Walker: Zero!

- 25 -
I Don't Want Your Millions, Mister

CHORUS:
I don't want your millions, mister
I don't want your diamond ring
All I want is the right to live, mister
Give me back my job again

I don't want your Rolls-Royce, mister
I don't want your pleasure yacht
All I want is food for my babies
Give to me my old job back

CHORUS

I know you have the land deed, mister
The money is all in your name
But where's the work that you did, mister?
I'm demanding back my job again

CHORUS

We worked to build this country, mister
While you enjoyed a life of ease
You've stolen all that we've built, mister
Now our children starve and freeze

CHORUS

Think me dumb if you wish, mister
Call me green or blue or red
There's just one thing I sure know, mister
My hungry babies must be fed

CHORUS

Take the two old parties, mister
Not much difference I can see
But with a real progressive party
We could set the People free!

CHORUS (twice)

- 26 -
Hold the Fort

We meet today in freedom's cause
And raise our voices high
We'll join our hands in Union strong
Under Wisconsin's sky

CHORUS:
Hold the Fort for we are coming
Union hearts be strong!
Side by side keep pressing onward
Victory will come!

Look, Wisconsin, see the Union
Banners waving high
Reinforcements now appearing
Victory is nigh

CHORUS

See our numbers still increasing
Hear the bugle blow
By our Union we shall triumph
Over every foe

CHORUS

- 31 -
Pass the Cheddar

(Tune: "Jambalaya")

Goodbye Scott, you gotta go, me oh my-o
You're as harmful as your buddy in Ohio
To prevent you from further destruction
We will protest all over Wisconsin

CHORUS:
Grill some brats, tap a keg
And pass the cheddar
We'll be here 'til Wisconsin gets better
Strum guitar, pick a banjo
Play the squeezebox
Send our governor a-packing to the boondocks!

Walker smiles and tells lies on the TV
While his henchmen cut programs for the needy
Slashing services to thousands of families
Yet providing tax relief for his cronies

CHORUS

Our Constitution promotes the general welfare
But our governor defies the wisdom writ there
He could make our economy prosper
By supporting every family and worker

CHORUS

We need someone like Robert La Follette
To oppose corporate lackeys on the ballot
And restore to its democratic function
The People's House we're honored to sing in

CHORUS (twice)

- 30 -
Down at the Sing Along

(Tune: "Down by the Riverside")

We're gonna lift up our voices
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna lift up our voices
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS (twice):
Money ain't gonna govern here no more
It ain't gonna govern here no more
No, it ain't gonna govern here no more…

We're gonna sing for Wisconsin
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for Wisconsin
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS (twice)

We're gonna sing for Public Workers
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for Public Workers
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS (twice)

We're gonna sing for Education
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for Education
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS (twice)

We're gonna sing to stop that mining drill
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing to stop that mining drill
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS (twice)

We're gonna sing for Reproductive Rights
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for Reproductive Rights
Down at the Sing Along
Money aint' gonna govern here no more

CHORUS (twice)

- 27 -
The Preamble

In Seventeen Eighty-Seven I'm told
Our founding fathers did agree
To write a list of principles
For keeping people free

The U.S.A. was just starting out
A whole brand-new country
And so our People spelled it out
The things that we should be

CHORUS:
We the People
In order to form a more perfect Union
Establish justice, insure domestic tranquility
Provide for the common defense
Promote the general welfare and
Secure the blessings of liberty
To ourselves and our posterity
Do ordain and establish this Constitution
For the United States of America

In Two Thousand Eleven I'm told
The People of Wisconsin did not back down
They reaffirmed those principles
That are known the world around

A brand new movement was just starting out
To spread across the whole country
And all these people spelled it out
They wanted a land of liberty

CHORUS

Joe Hill

(In each verse, repeat the final line)

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night
Alive as you and me
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."
"I never died," says he

"In Salt Lake, Joe," says I to him
Him standing by my bed
"They framed you on a murder charge."
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead."

"The copper bosses shot you, Joe
They killed you, Joe," says I
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Says Joe, "I didn't die."

And standing there as big as life
And smiling with his eyes
Joe says, "What they could never kill
Went on to organize."

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me
"Joe Hill ain't never died
When workers strike and organize
Joe Hill is by their side."

From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill
Where workers stand up for their rights
It's there you'll find Joe Hill

From Madison to Manitowoc
The voice is echoing still
Wisconsin workers strong and proud
Salute you yet, Joe Hill!

The Fiddler

(Tune: "Turkey in the Straw")

He fiddles on the Concourse next to marchers bearing signs. To resist a puppet governor the tea party enshrines. He fiddles as he watches Union members chant with pride,
"Dirty tricks will not divide our workers standing side by side!"

CHORUS:
He fiddles in a tavern where there's barely room to stand, and he fiddles on the stage with the Forward! Marching Band. Then he dons his wooly half-gloves, and he fiddles best of all, when he fiddles for the singers who assemble on the Mall.

He plays for those who lost their homes when house payments were late. For the folks whose mortgage settlements were taken by the state. And he fiddles for our children facing corporate-driven norms, in classrooms regimented by new partisan "reforms."

CHORUS

He fiddles for the voices that Fitzwalkerstan suppressed. While clandestinely redistricting to make the voting best…For constituents most likely to support the GOP...And to thwart the vote of anyone without a state I.D.

CHORUS

He fiddles for the members of our State's Bad River Band. Who came drumming for protection of the waters on their Land. And he fiddles for the wetlands that Scott Walker signed away, jeopardizing ecosystems to our scientists' dismay.

CHORUS

He performs for skillful artists who create inspired protests, and display their work in public despite governmental threats. He exemplifies musicians who speak truth in tunes and songs, and together foster justice at uplifting sing-alongs.

CHORUS